

1st
A True
RELATION
OF THE
Battle of the Boyne
IN
IRELAND,
FOUGHT

*By his Majesty King William, in the Year 1690,
without Observation or Reflection.*

11. April. 1700.

KING William left Kensington the Fourth of June, 1690, took Shipping at Higblake the Twelfth, and on the Fourteenth, being Saturday, arrived at Carrickfergus, about Four a Clock next Day. The King heard a Sermon, Preached by Dr. Royle, on Heb. 6. 11. *Through Faith they Subdued Kingdoms.* On Sunday the Twenty Second, in the Afternoon, the King came to the Camp at Loughbritland; the Weather was very dry and Windy, which made the Dust very Troublesome; but the King was no sooner come but he was in the midst of his Army, and Observed every Regiment very Critically. This pleased the Soldiers mightily, and the King never lay out of the Camp during his stay in Ireland.

His Majesty lost no Time, but sent Major General Scravenmore with Five Hundred Horse, to discover the Ways, and observe the Enemy. They returned the Twenty third; that Morning his Majesty with a Party of Horse, went Four Miles beyond Newry, and returned at Night. At his coming back some brought him a Paper to Sign, about some Wine and other Things for his Majesty's own use, but he was dissatisfied that all things for his Soldiers were not so ready as he desired, *And with some heat protested, that he would rather Drink Water than his Men should want.*

The King was always upon Action, observed the Country as he Rid along, and ordered the manner of Encamping himself. On Munday Morning his Majesty had a great deal of Discourse with the Prince, Duke Scomberg, the Duke of Ormond, &c. concerning the Enemies Army, he told them he was resolved to see very soon what they were.

His Majesty Rid on to the Pass at Old-Bridge, and stood upon the Bank within Musquet shot of the Ford, to make Observations on the Enemies Camp and Posture. -- This was the Place where his Majesty resolved to force his Way. After some time, his Majesty Rid about Two Hundred Yards farther upon the River, and whilst his Army was Marching in, he alighted, sat down on the Grass and refreshed himself. When his Majesty was Mounted, and Riding the same way back, a Gunner of the Enemies fired a Piece, which killed Two Horses and a Man, an Hundred Yards above where the King was, but immediately came a second which had almost been a fatal one, for it grazed upon the Bank of the River, and in the rising slanted upon the King's Right Shoulder, took out a piece of his Coat, and tore the Skin and Flesh, and afterwards broke the Head of a Gentleman's Pistol.

My

My Lord Coningsby seeing his Majesty struck, Rid up and put his Handkerchief upon the place; his Majesty took very little notice of it, but rid on about Forty Yards farther, return'd the way he came, the Enemies Cannon firing on us all the while, killed two of the Guards and several Horses, which made the King give Order for his Horse to draw a little backwards.

The King went to change his Coat and get his Shoulder Dressed, and then Rid about to see his Army come in; about 8 or 9 at Night, the King called a Council of War, where it was resolved to pass the River the next Day; Duke Scomberg at first opposed it, but seeing his Majesty positive, he consented. Orders were given for every Man to be at a Minutes Warning, with a Green-Bough in his Hat, the Word was *Westminster*. His Majesty was not idle, but about 12 a Clock at Night, Rid with Torches quite through his Army.

Tuesday, July 1. 1690, the Day of the Battle, his Majesty was almost every where; before the Action began he Rid between our Army and theirs with only one Dragoon.

He passed the River with the Left-Wing of his Horse, and that with as much difficulty as any Body, for his Horse was Bogg'd on the other side, and he was forced to alight, till a Gentleman help'd him to get his Horse out. As soon as his Majesty was got on the other side, he drew his Sword (which yet was troublesome to him, his Arm being stiff with the Wound he received the Day before) and Marched at the Head of his Men before the Enemy. Our Horse were forced to give Ground, though the King was with them. His Majesty then went to the *Inniskillingers*, and asked what they would do for him? And advanced before them: Their Officer told his Men who it was, and what Honour was done them, At the Head of those Men the King received the Enemies Fire, and then wheeling to the Left, that his own Men might have Liberty to Advance and Fire: They all wheel'd after him, and retreated an 100 Yards. The King then went to the Left, and put himself at the Head of some Dutch that were Advancing; and the *Inniskilling* Men being sensible of their Mistake, came up again, doing good Service.

As for his Majesty, he chose the Field, drew up his Army, gave the general Orders to his Officers, but a considerable part of the Orders being given to the Duke of Scomberg, the Death of him was a great disadvantage.

I dare not pretend to give his Majesty the just Commendation his Merit forces from his Enemies; only this I am sure of, he has not a Soul capable of Fear, or any thing below a Prince; never had Army a better Opinion of a King, they only feared that he would Expose himself too far, they desired to stand between him and Danger; but he put himself between him and that. May we long therefore have such a General in a King, and be not only Soldiers, but Subjects of all Professions that love him as well.

L O N D O N:

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